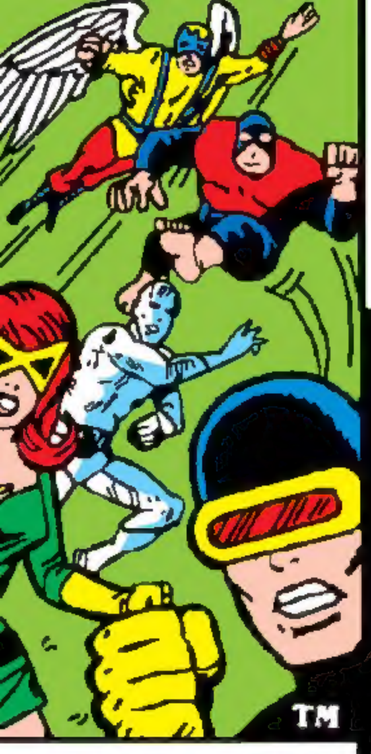

The X-MEN™ FEATURING:

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

THE SENSES-SHATTERING CYCLOPS

MARVEL COMICS GROUP

12¢ IND. | 45 JUNE

"WHEN MUTANTS CLASH!"

WWW.MARVEL.COM © 2012 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved.

X-MEN! THE MOST UNUSUAL FIGHTING TEAM OF ALL TIME!™

"WHEN MUTANTS CLASH!"

WARREN'S BEEN GONE *TOO LONG!* HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN BACK WITH *HELP* BY NOW!*

MAGNETO MUST HAVE *STOPPED* HIM SOMEHOW... AND, IF HE DIDN'T REACH THE *AVENGERS*, THE X-MEN MAY WELL BE *DOOMED!*

UNLESS I CAN CONCENTRATE THE FULL FORCE OF MY OPTIC BLASTS ON A TINY PORTION OF THE *LEAD SHIELD* AROUND MY EYES... AND SOME-HOW *BREAK FREE!*

ROLL UP FOR THE MAGICAL MUTANTIA TOUR, MARVELITES! YOUR GALLANT GUIDES WILL BE...

STAN LEE...EDITOR
GARY FRIEDRICH..SCRIPTER
DON HECK...LAY-OUT MAN
WERNER ROTH...PENCILLER
JOHN TARTAGLIONE...INKER
SAM ROSEN...LETTERER

*BUT *WE* ALL KNOW THE HIGH-FLYING ANGEL WAS DELAYED BY A CRIMSON-CLAD SWINGER KNOWN AS THE *RED RAVEN* LAST ISH... DON'T WE? ... *UNCERTAIN STAN.*

AND, WITH THAT SENSES-SHATTERING SYNOPSIS FROM CYKE'S OWN *LIPS*... ALL WE CAN SAY IS *TURN THE PAGE*, MUTANT-WATCHER... 'CAUSE THAT'S WHERE THE *ACTION* IS--!

© 2012 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

HAVEN'T USED MY OPTIC POWERS FOR *HOURS* NOW... SO THEY SHOULD BE AT THEIR *PEAK!*

MUST RELEASE THEM FIRST AGAINST MY *VISOR*-- AT *FULL FORCE*... *NOW!!*

THEN, AFTER AGONIZING SECONDS OF STRAINING HIS EYE-BLASTS TO THEIR *ULTIMATE LIMIT*...

IT'S... WORKING!

THE *ANGLE* AND SHEER *FORCE* OF THE RAYS-- FORCED THE *VISOR* OPEN!

BUT IT TOOK A LOT *OUT* OF ME!

HOPE THERE'S ENOUGH POWER LEFT-- TO BLAST AWAY THE *SHIELD!*

MY BEAMS ARE *CUTTING THROUGH* THE LEAD!

GETTING TIRED... BUT CAN'T LET UP FOR A *SECOND!*

JUST A FEW SECONDS *MORE*, AND...

...I MADE IT!!

BRRAP

NOW IT SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO BLAST THESE *METAL BONDS!*

THEN I CAN TRY TO FREE THE *OTHERS*... BEFORE MAGNETO DISCOVERS I'M *FREE!*

ZAP

THEN, IN THE NEXT INSTANT...

THAT TAKES CARE OF THE LAST OF THE *RESTRAINING BANDS!*

BUT IT'S ONLY *ROUND ONE* IN THE BATTLE THAT LIES AHEAD!

I HAVE TO GET *HELP* BEFORE I CAN TACKLE *MAGNETO!*

HAVE TO CHECK EVERY CELL IN THE *CASTLE*... UNTIL I FIND THE *OTHERS!*

IT MAY TAKE *HOURS*... BUT MAGNETO MUST BE *STOPPED*... AND I CAN'T DO IT *ALONE!*

SO I MAY AS WELL START WITH THAT CELL *DOWN THERE!*

IF OUR FOE HAD *ME* KEPT IN A DUNGEON... THERE'S NO REASON TO BELIEVE HE WOULDN'T HAVE DONE THE SAME WITH THE *OTHERS!*

AND, THE YOUNG MUTANT'S REASONING PROVES WELL-FOUNDED, AS HE PEERS INTO THE DANK CELL TO SEE...

JEANNIE!

BUT SHE'S *UNCONSCIOUS*... PROBABLY SO THERE'S NO WAY SHE CAN USE THE TELEPATHIC POWERS SHE INHERITED FROM *PROFESSOR X!*

SHE'S PROBABLY IN A *TRANCE* OF SOME SORT... SO SHE WON'T BE OF MUCH *USE* TO US!

I'D BETTER PUSH ON AND HOPE BOBBY AND HANK ARE IN *BETTER SHAPE!*

I'LL JUST HAVE TO MOVE DOWN THIS *HALL-WAY*... CHECKING EVERY DOOR I *COME* TO!

IF I DON'T FIND THEM *SOON*, AND IF THEY AREN'T *ABLE* TO HELP... IT COULD MEAN THE *END* OF THE X-MEN... AND OF THE *WORLD* AS WE KNOW IT!

BUT, AS THE DESPERATE CYCLOPS CONTINUES HIS GRIM *SEARCH*...

...HIS EVERY MOVE IS CAREFULLY WATCHED FROM THE CASTLES' *MENACING SHADOWS*...

ONE OF THE X-MEN HAS *ESCAPED!*

THE MASTER MUST BE WARNED *IMMEDIATELY!*

AND IT IS ONLY FITTING THAT THE EVER-FAITHFUL *TOAD* SHOULD BE THE ONE TO *WARN* HIM!

FOR THE TOAD LIVES ONLY TO PLEASE *MAGNETO!*

BUT, AS THE GNARLED GNOME DARTS ACROSS A *PASSAGEWAY*...

WHA... THE TOAD! HE MUST HAVE *SPOTTED* ME!

CAN'T LET HIM TELL MAGNETO I'M *FREE!*

HOWEVER, AS THE X-MEN'S DEPUTY LEADER TURNS TO *PURSUE* HIS QUARRY...

AN *IRON PANEL*... CLOSING *BEHIND* HIM!

HAVE TO *STOP* IT!

ZAK!

IT STOPPED *MOMENTARILY*... BUT NOW IT'S STARTING TO *CLOSE* AGAIN!

MUST *DIVE THROUGH*... BEFORE IT'S COMPLETELY *SHUT!*

ALMOST HAVE IT *MADE*---IF I CAN SLOW IT WITH ANOTHER *BLAST!*

PHEW! I JUST SQUEEZED THROUGH--- BUT I ALSO GAVE THE TOAD TIME TO MAKE HIS *GETAWAY!*

BUT I MUSTN'T *LET UP!* IF HE REACHES *MAGNETO*...

I'LL NEVER GET A CHANCE TO RELEASE *BOBBY AND HANK!*

AND I CAN'T LET *ANYTHING* STOP ME FROM DOING THAT...*SO* I'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT WHICH OF THOSE THREE *CORRIDORS* THE TOAD TOOK!

HOWEVER, AS CYCLOPS PONDERS WHAT MAY WELL BE THE MOST FATEFULLY IMPORTANT DECISION OF HIS *CAREER*...

...LET'S TURN BACK THE CLOCK EXACTLY *ONE HOUR*....AND HOME IN ON THE WINGED MUTANT KNOWN AS *THE ANGEL*...

WINGS GROWING WEARIER BY THE *SECOND*... BUT I MUST REACH THE *AVENGERS!*

IF ONLY I HADN'T BEEN WAYLAID BY THE *RED RAVEN!*

IT'S STRANGE... BUT I CAN'T SEEM TO GET MY *MIND* OFF HIM!

HE COULD HAVE *KILLED* ME...AND YET HE CHOSE TO LET ME *LIVE*, AND TRUST ME WITH THE SECRET OF HIS PEOPLE'S *EXISTENCE!*

BUT, I'LL HAVE TO TRY TO FIGURE THAT OUT *LATER!* THE NEW YORK SKYLINE IS JUST *AHEAD!*

AND THE FATE OF EVERY-THING PRO-FESSOR X *LIVED* FOR RESTS ON MY GETTING THE AVENGERS TO HELP US DEFEAT *MAGNETO!*

THE X-MEN ARE *COUNTING* ON ME... AND I WON'T LET THEM DOWN... I *SWEAR* IT!

IF I *FAIL*, MAGNETO IS CERTAIN TO *KILL* THE OTHERS... AND POSSIBLY TAKE OVER THE *WORLD!*

BUT I *WON'T* FAIL! THE AVENGERS WILL *LISTEN* TO ME... AND HELP LAUNCH AN ALL-OUT ATTACK ON MAGNETO'S *STRONGHOLD!*

BUT, IF YOU WANT TO LEARN WHAT DEGREE OF SUCCESS THE ANGEL *MET* WITH, YOU'LL HAVE TO READ *AVENGERS #53!*--NOT TILL YOU'VE FINISHED *THIS* SENSES-SHATTERING EPIC, THOUGH!

'CAUSE NOW IT'S BACK TO *MAGNETO'S ISLAND*...IN CASE YOU COULDN'T *GUESS!*

THERE SEEMS TO BE A *LIGHT* DOWN THIS WAY!

IT'S A *GAMBLE*... BUT THIS CORRIDOR LOOKS LIKE THE BEST *BET!*

IT'S ENTIRELY UP TO ME TO STOP THE TOAD FROM *REACHING* MAGNETO!

AND, IF HE DIDN'T *GO* THIS WAY...I CAN COLOR THE X-MEN *FINISHED!*

HOWEVER, AS THE GRIMLY-DETERMINED SCOTT SUMMERS PRESSES *ONWARD*, TROUBLE LOOMS DIRECTLY OVERHEAD---

FOOTSTEPS! SOMEONE'S COMING THIS WAY! PROBABLY THE *TOAD*... SPYING ON ME FOR MAGNETO AGAIN!

IF IT *IS*, PERHAPS IT'S TIME I SHOWED HIM THAT NO ONE MONITORS THE EVERY MOVE OF *QUICKSILVER!*

BUT... *WAIT!* IT *ISN'T* THE TOAD! IT IS THE X-MAN CALLED--- *CYCLOPS!*

HE HAS SOMEHOW MANAGED TO *ESCAPE!*

SOMEONE IS *WATCHING* ME! I CAN *FEEL* IT!

I'D BEST JUST *WALK ON*, THOUGH... AND FORCE WHOEVER IT IS TO *SHOW HIS HAND!*

AND, THE YOUNG MUTANT HASN'T LONG TO *WAIT*, AS...

MUST USE MY SPEED TO LEAP IN *FRONT* OF HIM---

...SO THAT PERHAPS I CAN *REASON* WITH HIM...AND AVOID A *CONFLICT* BETWEEN US!

THEN, IN THE NEXT *INSTANT*...

HALT, CYCLOPS! I WISH ONLY TO *SPEAK* WITH YOU!

PIETRO!

BUT, *NO ONE* TELLS *CYCLOPS* TO HALT--

AND I DON'T PARTICULARLY GO FOR PARLAYS WITH *TRAITORS TO THE HUMAN RACE!*

ZAK!

ONLY MY *SPEED* ENABLED ME TO DODGE HIS DEADLY *BLAST!*

PERHAPS IT *IS* TOO LATE FOR MERE WORDS!

HOWEVER, AT THAT SAME MOMENT, IN *ANOTHER PART* OF THE MAMMOTH FORTRESS...

MASTER! MASTER! THE ONE CALLED CYCLOPS IS *FREE!*

WHAT?

YOU SNIVELLING, COWARDLY *DOLT*...IT WAS YOUR JOB TO SEE THAT THE X-MEN REMAINED SECURELY *IMPRISONED!*

NOW, ONCE AGAIN, YOU HAVE *FAILED* ME...I THINK FOR THE *LAST TIME!*

IF YOU CANNOT PERFORM THE *SIMPLEST* OF TASKS WITHOUT BUMBLING... THEN YOU ARE OF NO FURTHER *USE* TO ME!

THEREFORE, YOU MAY NOW KNOW THE *TERRIFYING MIGHT* OF THE MASTER OF ALL MUTANTS!

NO, MASTER... I *BEG* OF YOU! DO NOT TURN ON THE MOST FAITHFUL ALLY ANY MAN HAS EVER...

=*AAAGGHHHH!*=

COME NOW! SURELY NOT EVEN A SNIVELING COWARD LIKE YOURSELF CAN WITHSTAND MORE SUFFERING THAN THAT!

THAT MILD BOLT OF MAGNETIC ENERGY WAS BUT THE BEGINNING OF THE TORMENTS WHICH MUST BE ENDURED BY THOSE WHO FAIL MAGNETO!

PLEASE, MASTER! I BEG OF YOU! LET ME SUFFER NO MORE!

YOU DARE TO ASK ME FOR CLEMENCY?

THE TOAD WILL SERVE YOU IN GOOD STEAD FROM THIS DAY FORWARD.. IF YOU WILL BUT GRANT ME MERCY!

Y-YOU'VE TURNED AWAY! THEN--YOU MEAN TO SPARE ME, MASTER--!

BAH! A TREMBLING, WHINING LACKEY SUCH AS YOU IS HARDLY WORTH THE EXERTION OF MY POWERS!

COME WITH ME TO THE MAGNA-SCREEN!

AND I MIGHT ADD THAT YOU HAD BEST PRAY NONE OF THE OTHER X-MEN HAVE BEEN FREED!

I HAVE NO TIME FOR DOING FURTHER BATTLE WITH THEM... AND, IF I AM FORCED TO WASTE EVEN A SECOND...

...ALL THE SUFFERING ENDURED BY MANKIND IN THE PAST WILL BE BUT A TRIFLE IN COMPARISON WITH THAT WHICH YOU WILL EXPERIENCE!

THEN, AS THE FIERY EYES OF MAGNETO GLARE INTO THE GIGANTIC *VIEW-SCREEN*...

EITHER GET OUT OF MY *WAY*, OR I'LL WIPE YOU OFF THE FACE OF THE *EARTH!*

IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU *WANT* IT, X-MAN... BUT I STILL WISH YOU WOULD *LISTEN* TO ME!

WE'RE BOTH *MUTANTS*... PRACTICALLY BROTHERS! WE SHOULD BE *ALLIES*, INSTEAD OF ENEMIES!

GO AHEAD --- I'M *LISTENING!*

SINCE THE VERY *FIRST* MUTANT APPEARED ON EARTH, NORMAL MEN HAVE *PERSECUTED* US... HUNTED AND *HOUNDED* US!

NOW, AT LAST, MAGNETO HAS GIVEN US A CHANCE TO LEAVE ALL THAT TURMOIL *BEHIND!*

HE PROPOSES TO SET UP A *SANCTUARY*... A SEPARATE *COUNTRY* FOR MUTANTS!

AND, ONLY BY *FOLLOWING* HIM CAN WE EVER HOPE TO LEAD PEACE-FUL, NORMAL *LIVES!*

I'M CERTAIN HE'S *WRONG*... AND YET, THERE'S A LOT OF *SENSE* IN WHAT HE'S SAYING!

CAN'T YOU *SEE?* THIS MAY BE THE ONLY CHANCE WE'LL EVER HAVE TO LIVE LIKE *NORMAL HUMAN BEINGS!*

SPECIAL NOTE: FOR YOU EAGLE-EYED ONES WHO SPOTTED THE ***ARROW*** AT TOP LEFT, HANG LOOSE--ALL WILL BE ***REVEALED*** TO YOU, ONE WAY OR ANOTHER! --*SNEAKY STAN.*

HAVE TO KEEP *POUNDING* AT HIM! I CAN TELL I'M *GETTING THROUGH!*

WHAT YOU'RE TELLING ME SOUNDS LIKE THE ANSWER TO ALL OUR *PRAYERS*, QUICKSILVER, BUT...

...THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN CONVINCE ME THAT *MAGNETO* WOULD DO ANYTHING FOR THE GOOD OF HIS FELLOW *MUTANTS!*

I STUDIED UNDER *PROFESSOR X* FOR FAR TOO LONG TO BELIEVE THAT HE COULD EVER STAND FOR ANYTHING BUT *EVIL!*

PERHAPS, IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THE PROFESSOR, I'D FALL FOR MAGNETO'S RUSE JUST AS *YOU* HAVE--

BUT, THANKS TO PROFESSOR'S XAVIER'S GUIDANCE, I'M CERTAIN I'M MAKING THE *RIGHT DECISION* BY TELLING YOU...

...THAT I'LL HAVE NO *PART* OF ANY MOVEMENT IN WHICH MAGNETO IS INVOLVED!

AND I'LL ALSO TELL YOU THAT YOU'RE A HATE-BLINDED *FOOL* IF YOU THINK MAGNETO IS LOOKING OUT FOR ANYONE OTHER THAN *HIMSELF!*

ENOUGH! I WILL LISTEN TO NO MORE OF YOUR HOMO SAPIENS-SYMPATHIZING *BLASPHEMY!*

YOU HAVE *HAD* YOUR CHANCE TO *JOIN* US... AND *DECLINED* IT! THEREFORE...

...I CAN CONSIDER YOU NOTHING BUT OUR *ENEMY!*

UUNNNHHHH!

KRAK!

IF YOU DO NOT SPEEDILY CHANGE YOUR MIND AND *JOIN* US, I CAN'T LET YOU LEAVE THIS ISLAND--*ALIVE!*

ZAP!

AS YOU CAN SEE, YOUR OPTIC BLASTS ARE OF LITTLE *USE* AGAINST A TARGET...

...WHICH MOVES MORE QUICKLY THAN THE NAKED EYE CAN *FOLLOW!*

MAYBE SO, BUT YOU'D BETTER CONCENTRATE MORE ON MOVING YOUR *BODY* MORE--

--AND YOUR *MOUTH* LESS!

ZAK!

HE IS *RIGHT!* I CANNOT RELAX FOR A *SECOND!*

ZAP!

I MUST KEEP UP THE ATTACK AT *ALL TIMES!*

MY SPEED GIVES ME THE *ADVANTAGE*... AND I CANNOT AFFORD TO *LOSE* IT!

HE'S *TOO FAST!* CAN'T HOME IN FOR A *DIRECT HIT!*

MY ONLY HOPE IS TO KEEP *PRESSURING* HIM... MAKE HIM KEEP ON THE MOVE! THEN, MAYBE I CAN SLOW HIM DOWN ENOUGH TO GET A *CLEAR SHOT!*

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

BUT, MY POWER WON'T HOLD OUT *FOREVER!* I'VE GOT TO-- *WAIT!*

HE'S *STOPPED*... BY THAT *MACHINE!* THIS IS MY *CHANCE!*

GETTING *TIRED!* IF ONLY I CAN TEAR SOME PACKING FROM THIS *COMPUTER!*

I *MISSED!* HAVE TO STRIKE AGAIN BEFORE HE CAN...

BUT, BEFORE THE BLUE-CLAD BATTLER CAN STRIKE *AGAIN*...

THIS *GRAPHITE PADDING* SHOULD STOP YOUR BEAMS LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO GAIN THE THE *UPPER HAND!*

WHA...? *MY EYES! I CAN'T SEE!*

AND, HIGH ABOVE, THE PROCEEDINGS ARE WATCHED WITH *MIXED EMOTIONS*...

QUICKSILVER IS *WINNING* AGAIN...BUT WHY DOES HE NOT *FINISH* HIS FOE?

PERHAPS HE IS MERELY EXHIBITING HIS PROWESS FOR YOUR *PLEASURE, MASTER!*

SILENCE, CLOD! CONFINE YOUR EYES TO THE SMALL SCREENS BELOW...AND WARN ME IF ANY OF THE OTHER X-MEN SO MUCH AS *STIRS!*

I SHOULD NOT HAVE TO *REMIND* YOU THAT IT IS YOUR FAULT THE BATTLE BETWEEN QUICK-SILVER AND CYCLOPS IS *TAKING PLACE!*

YES, MASTER! THE EVER-WATCHFUL EYES OF THE TOAD WILL NOT *WAVER* FROM THE SCREENS!

IF ONE OF OUR PRISONERS EVEN DARES TO *BREATHE*, THE TOAD WILL INFORM YOU *IMMEDIATELY!*

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

HOWEVER, AS THE EVIL MUTANT CONTINUES TO RANT AND RAVE AT HIS COWERING *LACKEY*...

I HEARD YOU *SHOUTING*, MAGNETO!

IS SOMETHING *WRONG*, OR...

PIETRO...MY *BROTHER*! HE'S FIGHTING WITH...ONE OF THE *X-MEN*!

STOP THEM, MAGNETO! MY BROTHER COULD BE HURT...OR EVEN *WORSE*!

DO NOT *WORRY*, MY DEAR WANDA! PIETRO IS FAR *MORE* THAN A MATCH FOR THE HAPLESS TEENAGER HE DOES *BATTLE* WITH!

DO YOU THINK I WOULD LET ANY *HARM* BEFALL ONE OF MY ALLIES?

I..I SUPPOSE *NOT*, BUT THE X-MAN LOOKS SO *GRIM*...SO *DETERMINED*!

YOU NEED NOT *WORRY*! MAGNETO IS IN COMPLETE *CONTROL*!

BESIDES, IF THE FORMER AVENGER CANNOT DEFEAT *CYCLOPS*... HE IS CERTAINLY OF NO *USE* TO ME!

THERE WILL BE NO PLACE FOR *WEAKLINGS* IN THE KINGDOM OF *MAGNETO*!

THEN, AS THE SCARLET WITCH LOOKS ON HELPLESSLY, HER INJURED MIND UNABLE TO FULLY COMPREHEND THE *GRAVITY* OF THE SITUATION...*

I'VE SUCCEEDED IN STOPPING HIS *OPTIC BLASTS*... BUT HE MANAGED TO *GRAB* ME!

MUST BREAK FREE OF HIS GRASP BEFORE HIS *SIGHT* RETURNS!

MAGNETO'S PROBABLY *SPOTTED* US BY NOW... MEANING THAT, EVEN IF I CAN SOMEHOW *DEFEAT* QUICKSILVER, I'LL STILL HAVE TO FACE *HIM*!

BUT I CAN'T *GIVE UP*! HAVE TO FIGHT TO THE *LAST*...IF ONLY I CAN CLEAR MY *EYES*!

*THE RESULT OF HER BEING GRAZED BY A BULLET AT THE UNITED NATIONS IN *AVENGERS #49*!...SURE-BUT-SORRY STAN.

LUCKILY, YOUR STRENGTH IS LITTLE MORE THAN THAT OF AN *AVERAGE MAN!*..

AND, SINCE YOU HAVE THE ADDED HANDICAP OF *TEMPORARY BLINDNESS*...

...IT WILL TAKE LITTLE EFFORT ON *MY* PART TO *BREAK FREE!*

AND TO KNOCK YOU *UNCONSCIOUS*... SO THAT YOU MAY BE RETURNED TO YOUR *CELL!*

CAN'T TAKE... ANOTHER *PUNCH*... LIKE THAT! STARTING TO... *BLACK OUT!*

ONLY CHANCE...TO RELEASE MY OPTIC BLASTS... *BLIND!*

AND HOPE... I GET... *LUCKY!*

THEN, AT THAT PRECISE INSTANT, LADY FATE *INTERCEDES*...

..WHEN ONE OF THE EYE-BEAMS RICOCHETS OFF A PIECE OF EXTRA-HEAVY *MACHINERY*, AND...

NO NEED TO WORRY ABOUT CYCLOPS N--

UHNNN!

THEN, AGONIZINGLY LONG SECONDS *LATER*, AS THE VISION OF THE YOUNG MUTANT CALLED CYCLOPS BEGINS TO *RETURN*...

QUICKSILVER...*UNCONSCIOUS!* I HEARD HIM CRY OUT! IT CAN ONLY MEAN...ONE OF MY BLASTS MUST HAVE *STRUCK* HIM!

I ONLY HOPE...I HAVEN'T *KILLED* HIM! GOT TO...FIND OUT! MAYBE I CAN STILL... *HELP* HIM!

HE'S STILL *BREATHING*... DOESN'T SEEM TO BE *BADLY HURT!*

MUST TRY TO *REVIVE* HIM! HE CAN PROBABLY TELL ME WHERE *MAGNETO* IS... AND BOBBY AND HANK AS *WELL!*

IF I CAN ONLY GET THAT *INFORMATION* ...IT MAY STILL NOT BE TOO LATE TO *STOP* MAGNETO!

PIETRO! LISTEN TO ME, MAN! YOU HAVE TO *SNAP OUT* OF IT OR--

OR YOU'LL BE WEARIN' *BANDAGES*, SONNY...INSTEAD'A THOSE NUTTY *3-D* GLASSES!

WHO...?

THEN, TURNING IN SURPRISE AT THE SOUND OF AN UNEXPECTED VOICE, CYCLOPS SUDDENLY SEES--

THE AVENGERS!!

YOU'LL FIND THE CATACLYSMIC *CONCLUSION* OF THIS TWO-PART THRILLER IN *AVENGERS* #53! ON SALE NOW!

THE ORIGINS OF THE UNCANNY X-MEN!™

"AND THE MOB CRIED... VENGEANCE!"

HAVING LEARNED THE PLIGHT OF A YOUNG MUTANT IN NASSAU COUNTY, PROFESSOR X HAS DISPATCHED THE FIRST OF HIS X-MEN, *SCOTT SUMMERS*, TO RESCUE *BOBBY DRAKE* FROM THE WRATH OF A VENGEFUL CITIZENRY, ONLY TO FIND...

COME ON, FELLA! THERE'S NO TIME TO ***WASTE!*** WE'VE GOT TO BREAK OUT WHILE THERE'S STILL A ***CHANCE!***

DREAM ON, BUDDY! I'M INNOCENT--I ONLY USED MY POWERS AGAINST THAT PUNK IN ***SELF-DEFENSE!****

I DON'T KNOW WHO ***YOU*** ARE, BUT I'M SITTIN' TIGHT TILL MY ***TRIAL!***

EDITED BY: **STAN LEE**

WRITTEN BY: **GARY FRIEDRICH**

DRAWN BY: **GEORGE TUSKA**

INKED BY: **JOHN VERPOORTEN**

LETTERED BY: **IRVING WATANABE**

* YOU SAW IT ***LAST ISH?*** DIDN'T YOU? --UNCERTAIN STAN.

BUT, AT THAT SAME MOMENT, IN THE ***VESTIBULE*** OF THE SMALL JAIL...

I'M TELLING ALL OF YOU TO ***GO HOME!*** THAT BOY'S GETTING A ***FAIR TRIAL!***

SURE, SHERIFF--IF HE DOESN'T DECIDE TO ***FREEZE*** US ALL IN THE MEANTIME!

JAKE'S ***RIGHT!*** WE OUGHTTA GET ***RID*** OF HIM--BEFORE HE GETS A CHANCE TO ***TURN*** ON US!

BUT, AS THE HEATED DEBATE *CONTINUES,* LITTLE DO THE TOWNSPEOPLE REALIZE THAT THERE IS STILL *ANOTHER* MUTANT IN THEIR MIDST...

LOOK, DRAKE-- I WANT TO *HELP* YOU-- BUT YOU HAVE TO *COOPERATE!*

IF YOU DON'T DIG OUT *NOW,* THERE'S NO TELLING *WHAT* THE CITIZENS OF THIS TOWN MAY DO IN THEIR *PANIC!*

I'M NOT SURE WHAT YOUR *ANGLE* IS, CHARLIE-- BUT I'M NOT *BUYIN'* IT!

THEN, FOR YOUR *OWN* SAKE--I'LL HAVE TO GET *ROUGH!*

TAP!

HEY! WHAT'RE YOU *DOIN'?* SOME KIND'A *FORCE BEAMS*--COMIN' FROM YOUR *EYES!*

AND--WHAT HAPPENED TO *ME?* I *ICED UP* ALL OVER--AS IF BY *REFLEX ACTION,* AND--≥*UHHNN!*≤

THAT'S A PART OF YOUR MUTANT POWER YOU DIDN'T SUSPECT! I-- ≥*UH OH!*≤

HEADS UP, DRAKE! THE *MOMENTUM* OF MY LEAP'S CARRYING US OUT OF THE *HOLE* I BLASTED--!

THEN, IN A FRACTION OF A SECOND, THE TWO YOUNG MUTANTS CRASH TO THE GROUND BELOW...

...THEIR FALL BROKEN BY A LARGE *AWNING* SOME EIGHT FEET ABOVE THE SIDE-WALK BELOW!

WHILE, *INSIDE* THE JAIL...

WHAT IN BLAZES IS ALL THAT *RACKET* OUTSIDE? MAYBE THE KID'S *ESCAPIN'!*

GRAB YOUR *GUNS*, MEN! WE'LL HEAD OUTSIDE AND HAVE A *LOOK-SEE!*

WE *WARNED* YOU HE'D CAUSE TROUBLE, SHERIFF. NOW I SAY, LET'S *BLAST 'IM*-- BEFORE IT'S *TOO LATE!*

CLAM UP, CHARLIE! THERE WON'T BE ANY SHOOTIN' UNLESS I GIVE YOU THE *WORD!*

THEN, AS THE ASTONISHED POSSE REACHES THE *STREET*...

MAYBE THIS'LL TEACH YOU THAT I *MEAN* WHAT I SAY!...I HAVE NO *INTENTION* OF BREAKING JAIL!

LOOK! THERE'S *ANOTHER* ONE... SHOOTIN' SOME KINDA RAYS FROM HIS *EYES!*

YOU'RE IN FOR A TOUGHER BATTLE THAN YOU *THINK*, KID! MY OPTIC BLASTS CAN GET ME OUT OF ANY KIND OF ICE-PRISON YOU CAN *PUT* ME IN!

AND, SINCE YOU REFUSE TO LISTEN TO *REASON*, I GUESS THERE'S JUST ONE WAY I CAN *SAVE* YOU!

I HATE TO *PLAY* IT THIS WAY--BUT IT'S FOR YOUR OWN *GOOD!*

Read more FREE comics on ReadComicOnline

HOWEVER, THE SNOW-CLAD MUTANT TAKES A PUNCH BETTER THAN HIS ANTAGONIST ***EXPECTED,*** AND...

DON'T ***RUN AWAY,*** FELLA! I HAVE TO ***TALK*** TO YOU--MAKE YOU ***UNDERSTAND!***

HE'S SOME SORT OF ***CRIMINAL*** --TRYING TO GET ME IN ***TROUBLE!***

HAVE TO ***ELUDE*** HIM--SO I CAN TURN MYSELF BACK IN TO THE ***AUTHORITIES!***

WHILE, ONLY A FEW STEPS ***BEHIND...***

OKAY, BOYS--I RECKON I WAS ***WRONG!*** GO ***AFTER*** 'EM!

THEY'RE NOT TO ***ESCAPE***--NO MATTER ***WHAT!***

THEN, MOMENTS LATER ON THE NEARBY ***WATERFRONT...***

THAT GUY IN THE COSTUME--WITH THE STRANGE EYE-RAYS--IS STILL HOT ON MY ***HEELS!***

MAYBE I CAN GET AWAY FROM HIM IN A ***BOAT***--OR AT LEAST I HAVE TO ***TRY!***

DRAKE...WAIT! THERE'S A VIGILANTE MOB COMING AFTER YOU! PLEASE ***LISTEN*** TO ME!

BANG! BAM!

SUZY

IT'S NO USE! THE ONLY WAY TO ***HELP*** HIM--IS TO ***DEFEAT*** HIM!

BUT I CAN'T EVEN DO ***THAT***--UNLESS I CAN STOP THAT ***MOB*** BEHIND US...

ZAT!

...LIKE ***THIS!***

THAT SHOULD HOLD THEM FOR A ***MINUTE OR TWO!***

NOW IF I CAN ONLY REACH YOUNG ***DRAKE!***

THEY'RE GETTING AWAY! ***STOP THEM! STOP THEM!***

THEN, SECONDS LATER, AT THE ***FAR END*** OF THE DOCK...

MY TIMING WAS ***PERFECT!*** IF I CAN ONLY LAND ***ON*** THE BOAT AS IT PASSES THROUGH!

BUT, AS CHARLES XAVIER'S YOUTHFUL PROTEGÉ LANDS INSIDE THE SPEEDING MOTORBOAT BESIDE ***BOBBY DRAKE...***

NICE TRY, MARVIN--BUT I'M AFRAID IT WASN'T QUITE GOOD ENOUGH!

TWAK

HOWEVER, AT THE PRECISE ***INSTANT...***

WATCH OUT FOR THAT PILING... ≥***UUNNHHH!***≤

KRAK

AND, AFTER THE IMPACT HAS HURLED ***BOTH*** COMBATANTS ONTO THE NEARBY ***PIER...***

THE CRASH SEEMS TO HAVE ***STUNNED*** HIM...GOTTA ATTACK ***FULL FORCE...NOW!***

BUT, THOUGH ONLY ***SEMI-CONSCIOUS,*** THE FIRST X-MAN ***FIGHTS BACK!***

CAN'T... ***GIVE UP!*** THE PROFESSOR IS...***COUNTING*** ON ME!

WHY DON'T YOU JUST ***LEAVE?*** I DON'T WANT TO ***HURT*** YOU!

FINALLY, AFTER SOME TEN MINUTES OF THE FIERCEST HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT EVER SEEN BY ***MAN...***

SO...***TIRED!*** MY ICING POWERS...STARTING TO ***FADE!*** CAN'T FIGHT... ANY...***LONGER!***

MY OPTIC POWER SUPPLY...IS... ***EXHAUSTED!*** NOW WE'LL BE AT THE ***MERCY*** OF...

OKAY, BOYS! THE PARTY'S ***OVER!*** YOU CAN EITHER COME ALONG ***PEACEFULLY***-- OR WE'LL BLAST YOU TO ***KINGDOM COME!***

NO-- WAIT!!

TOO WEAK...TO RAISE MY ***HANDS!*** WHAT IF THEY SHOOT BEFORE THEY REALIZE WHAT REALLY ***HAPPENED?***

NEXT: "THE SECOND X-MAN!"